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CENTURIONS
POWER XTREME
TM
ALL-OUT ACTION FINAL ISSUE!
BY ROZAKIS, HECK AND VEY

THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS--MEN AND MACHINE UNITED TO PROTECT THE EARTH FROM EVIL--
WORLD COUNCIL HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK CITY, THE HOME OF THE EARTH'S GOVERNING BODY IS UNDER ATTACK BY DOC TERROR'S DOOM-DRONE STRAFERS. BUT WHENEVER THE MASTER OF TERRORISM STRIKES, THE CENTURIONS ARE THERE TO STOP HIM...
CENTURIONS
POWER XTREME
CAN'T SAY MUCH FOR THEIR SECURITY! DOC TERROR OBVIOUSLY SHIPPED A SUBMARINE-LOAD OF STRAFERS INTO THE RIVER UNDER EVERYBODY'S NOSE.
MAX RAY
JAKE ROCKWELL
DON'T BE SO SURE, ACE. I'M GOING DOWN TO CHECK IT OUT.
SUITS US FINE, MAX. IT LEAVES THE REAL FIGHTING FOR ACE AND ME!
ACE McCLOUD
DOUBLE CROSS

BOB ROZAKIS~WRITER • DON HECK & AL VEY~ARTISTS • CHUCKIE ROZAKIS~SPECIAL CONSULTANT
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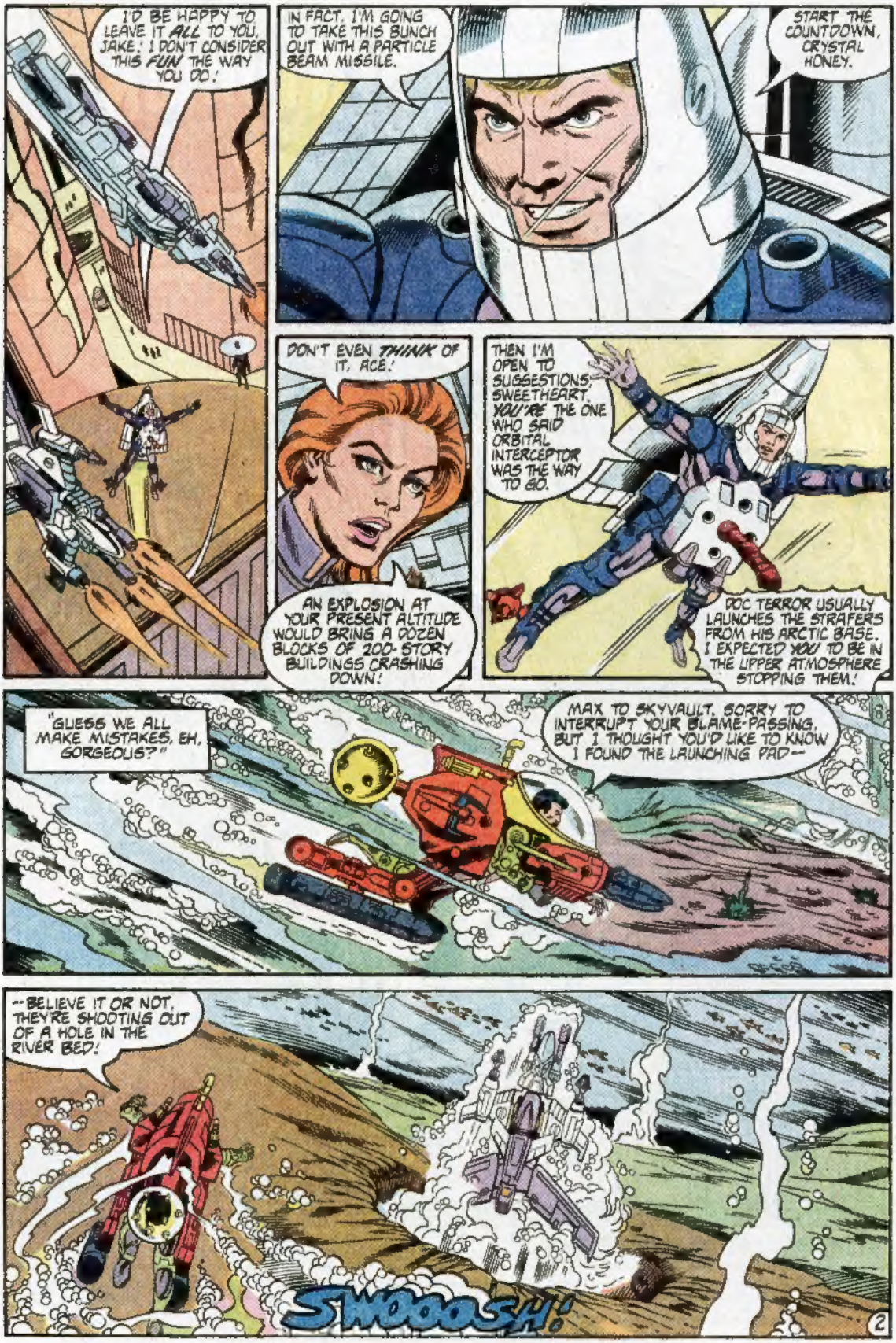
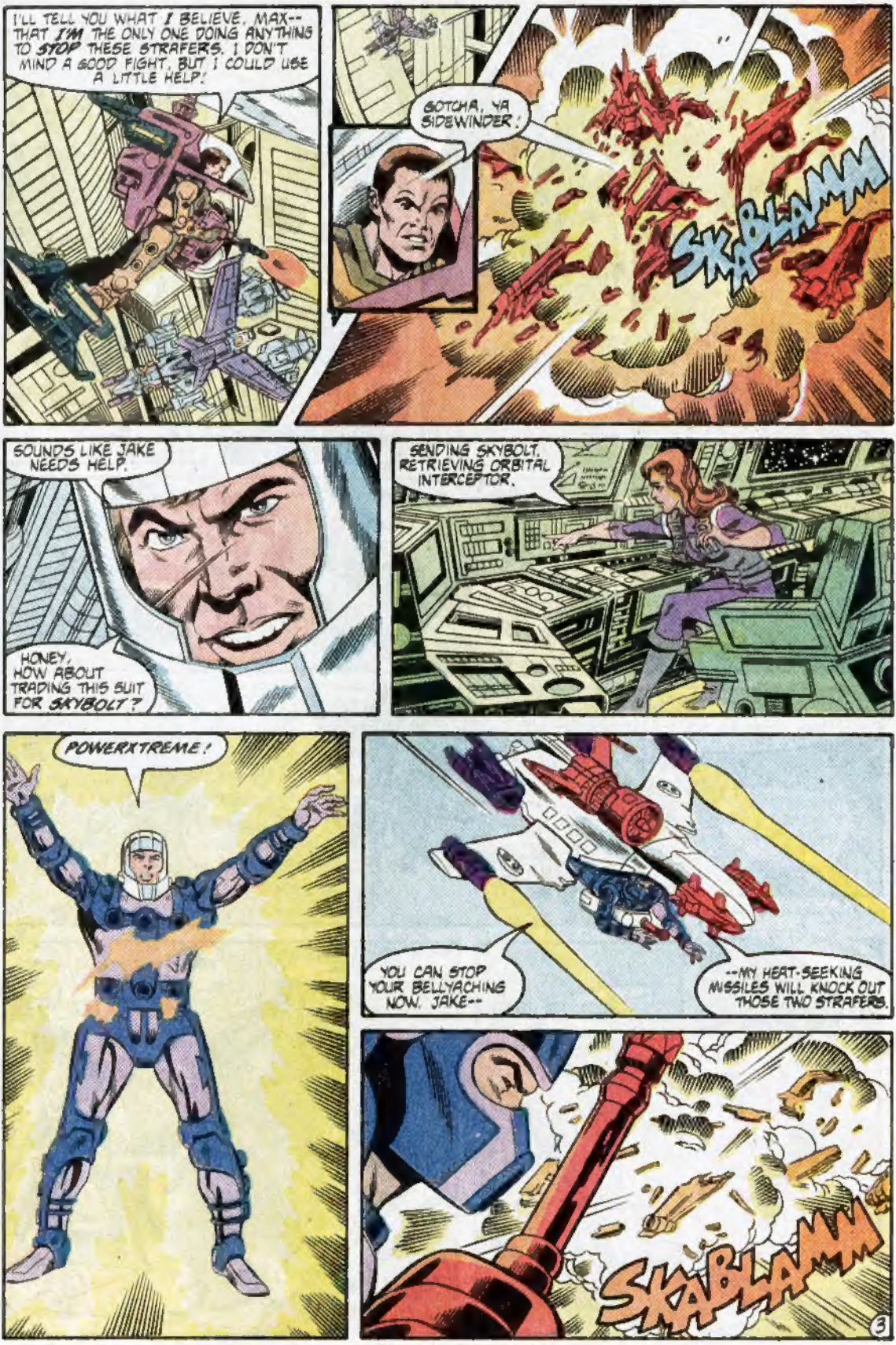
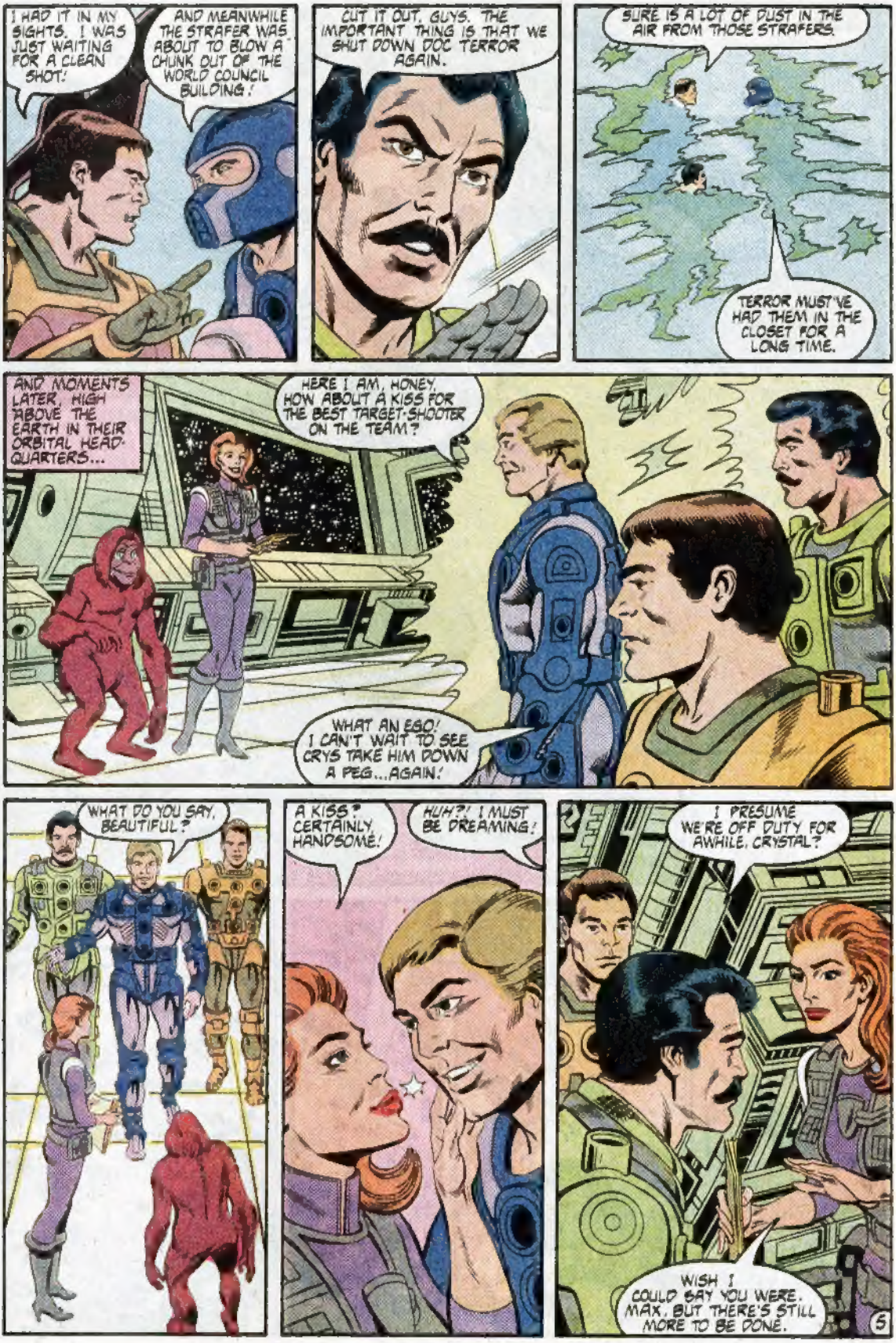
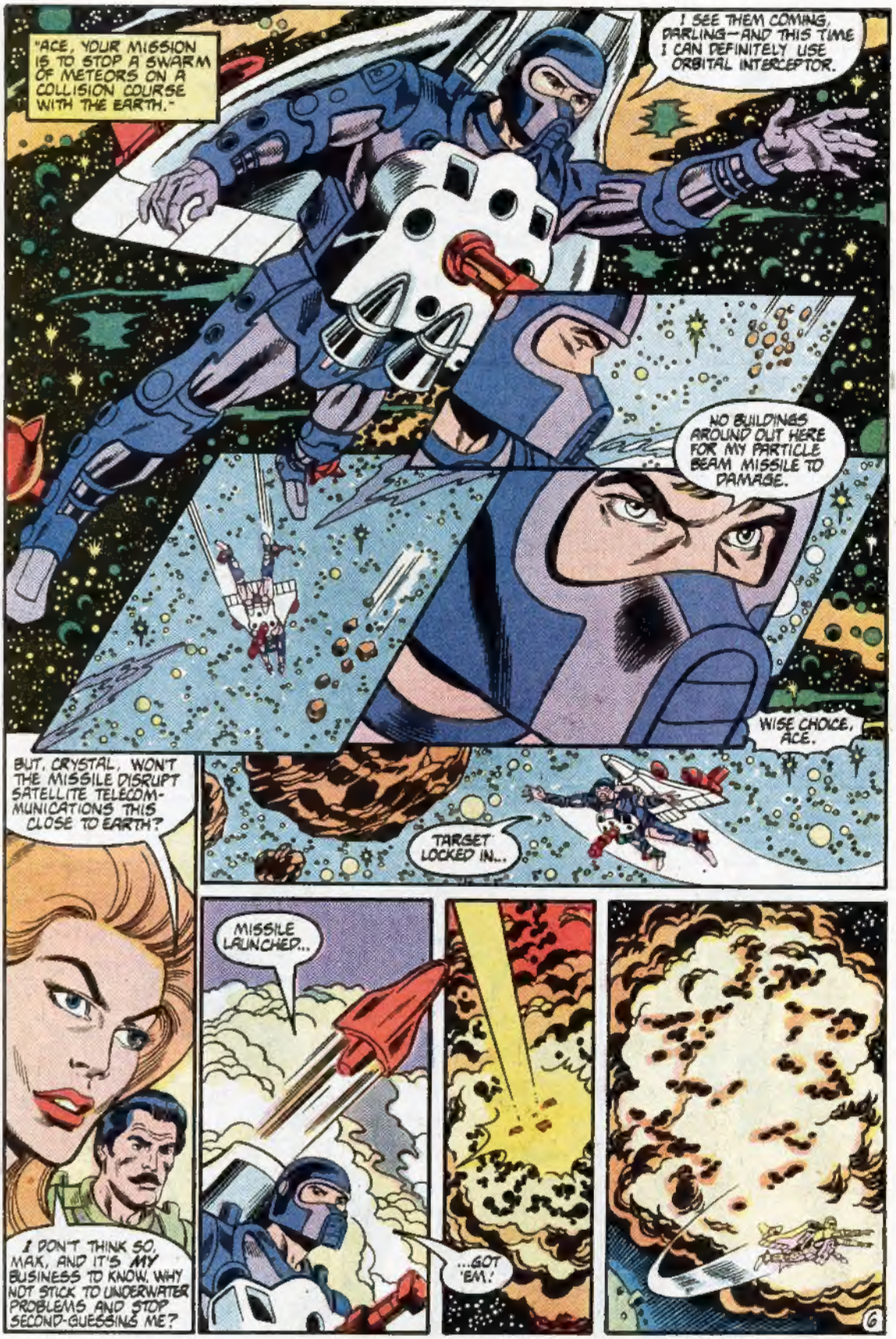

I'D BE HAPPY TO LEAVE IT ALL TO YOU, JAKE. I DON'T CONSIDER THIS FUN THE WAY YOU DO.
IN FACT, I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS BUNCH OUT WITH A PARTICLE BEAM MISSILE.
START THE COUNTDOWN, CRYSTAL HONEY.
DON'T EVEN THINK OF IT, ACE.
AN EXPLOSION AT YOUR PRESENT ALTITUDE WOULD BRING A DOZEN BLOCKS OF 200-STORY BUILDINGS CRASHING DOWN!
THEN I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS, SWEETHEART. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID ORBITAL INTERCEPTOR WAS THE WAY TO GO.
DOC TERROR USUALLY LAUNCHES THE STRAFERS FROM HIS ARCTIC BASE. I EXPECTED YOU TO BE IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE STOPPING THEM!
"GUESS WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, EH, GORGEOUS?"
MAX TO SKYVAULT. SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR BLAME-PASSING, BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW I FOUND THE LAUNCHING PAD--
--BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THEY'RE SHOOTING OUT OF A HOLE IN THE RIVER BED!
SWOOOSH!
2

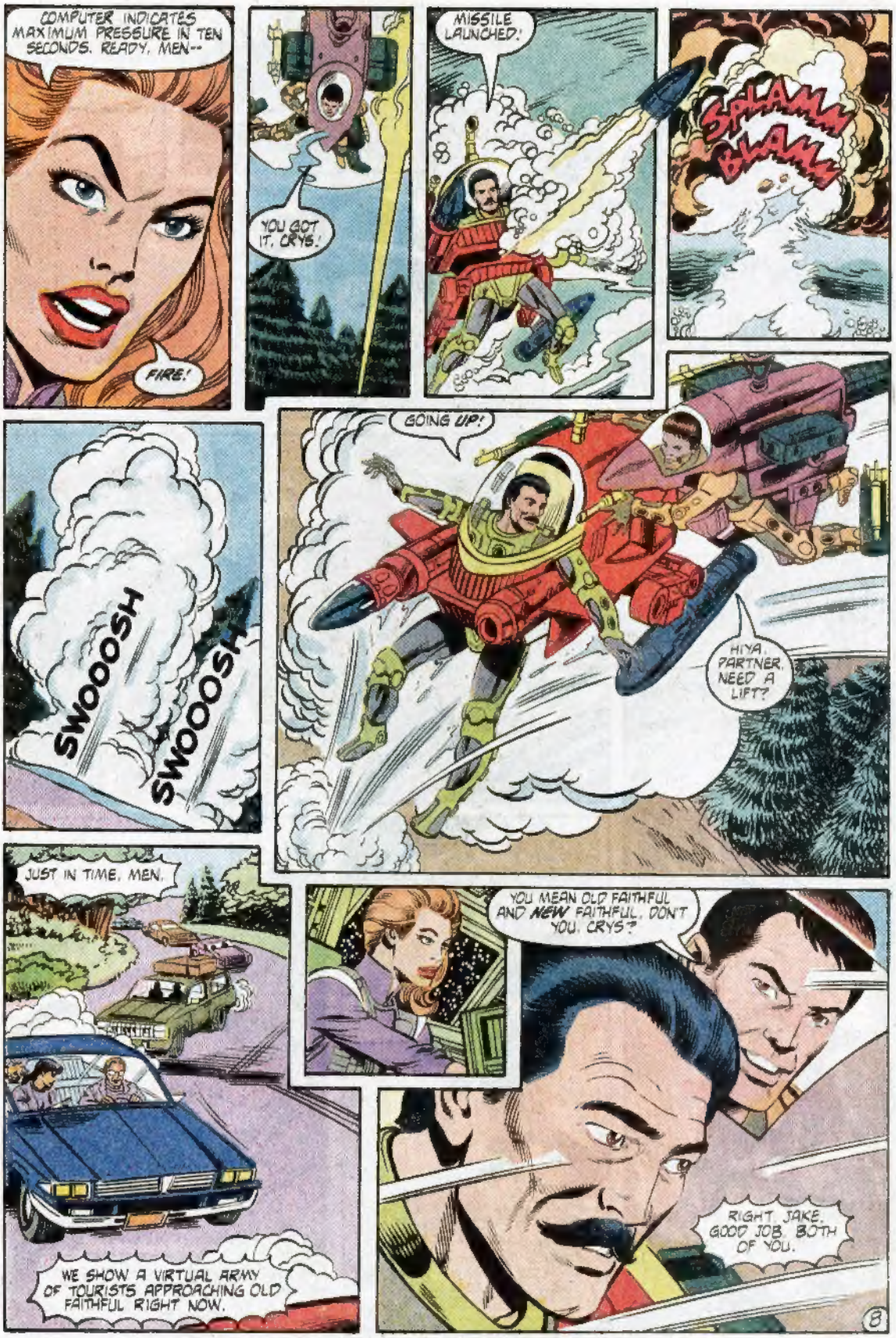

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I BELIEVE, MAX-- THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE DOING ANYTHING TO STOP THESE STRAFERS. I DON'T MIND A GOOD FIGHT, BUT I COULD USE A LITTLE HELP!
GOTCHA, YA SIDEWINDER!
SKABLAMM
SOUNDS LIKE JAKE NEEDS HELP.
HONEY, HOW ABOUT TRADING THIS SUIT FOR SKYBOLT?
SENDING SKYBOLT. RETRIEVING ORBITAL INTERCEPTOR.
POWERXTREME!
YOU CAN STOP YOUR BELLYACHING NOW, JAKE--
--MY HEAT-SEEKING MISSILES WILL KNOCK OUT THOSE TWO STRAFERS.
SKABLAMM
3

DON'T ACCUSE ME OF NOT HANDLING MY SHARE OF THE WORK, GUYS. MY TORPEDOES WILL CLOSE UP THE HOLE IN THE RIVER BED.
THIS SHOULD SHUT DOWN TERROR'S UNDERWATER VERSION OF CAPE CANAVERAL.
SPLABOMM
O.K., GUYS--GET RID OF WHAT'S LEFT AND WE CAN HEAD FOR HOME.
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, MAX.
KABLAMMM
KABLAMMM
ONE MORE TO GO--AND THIS ONE'S BECOMING A REAL PAIN IN THE NECK!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HELP, JAKE!
NO, I--
KOLAMMM
SHOW-OFF! I COULD'VE HANDLED IT.
OH, YEAH? AND JUST WHEN WERE YOU PLANNING ON DOING IT?
4


I HAD IT IN MY SIGHTS. I WAS JUST WAITING FOR A CLEAN SHOT!
AND MEANWHILE THE STRAFER WAS ABOUT TO BLOW A CHUNK OUT OF THE WORLD COUNCIL BUILDING!
CUT IT OUT, GUYS. THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT WE SHUT DOWN DOC TERROR AGAIN.
SURE IS A LOT OF DUST IN THE AIR FROM THOSE STRAFERS.
TERROR MUST'VE HAD THEM IN THE CLOSET FOR A LONG TIME.
AND MOMENTS LATER, HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH IN THEIR ORBITAL HEADQUARTERS...
HERE I AM, HONEY. HOW ABOUT A KISS FOR THE BEST TARGET-SHOOTER ON THE TEAM?
WHAT AN EGO! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE CRYS TAKE HIM DOWN A PEG...AGAIN!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, BEAUTIFUL?
A KISS? CERTAINLY, HANDSOME!
HUH?! I MUST BE DREAMING!
I PRESUME WE'RE OFF DUTY FOR AWHILE, CRYSTAL?
WISH I COULD SAY YOU WERE, MAX, BUT THERE'S STILL MORE TO BE DONE.
6

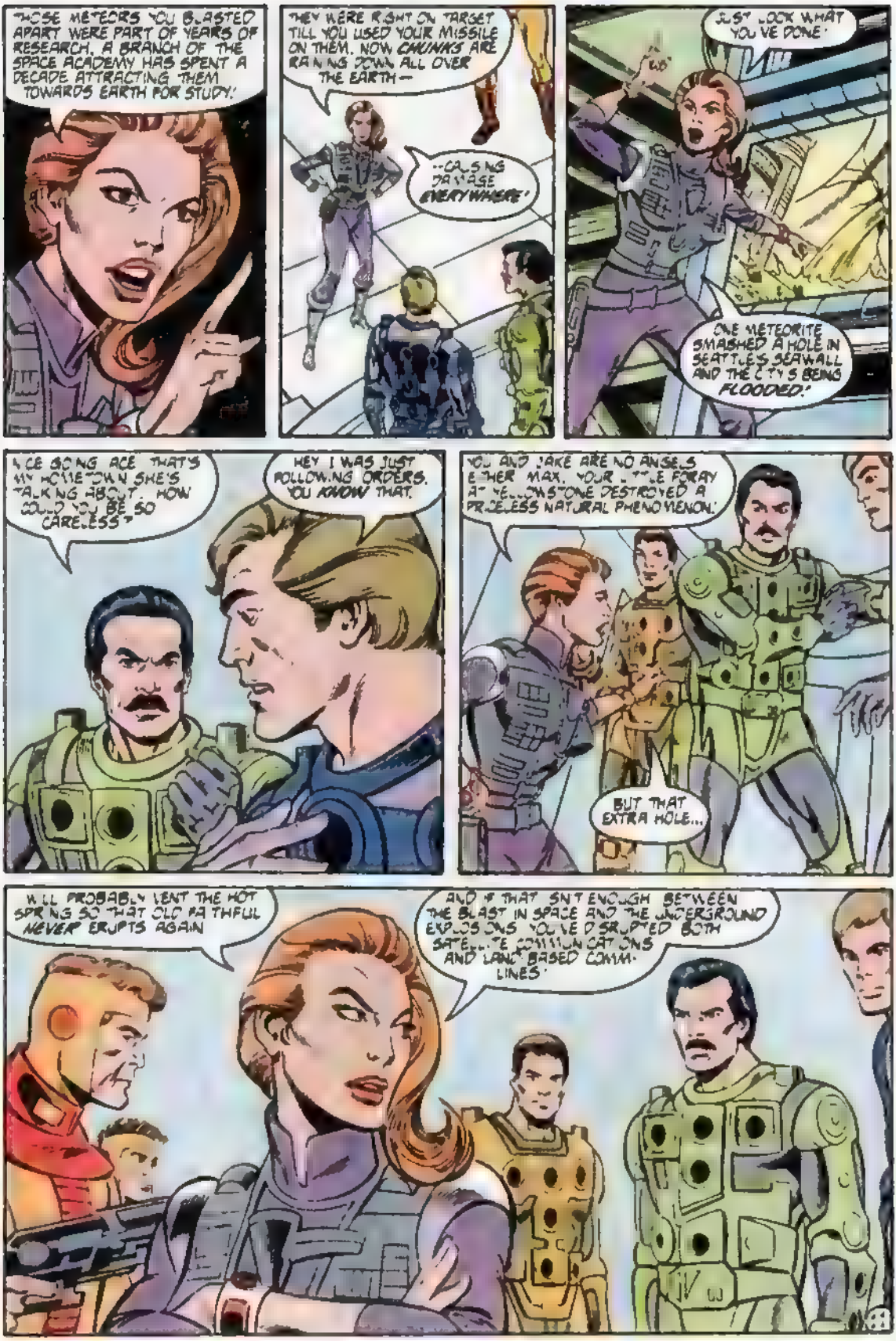

"ACE, YOUR MISSION IS TO STOP A SWARM OF METEORS ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE EARTH."
I SEE THEM COMING, DARLING—AND THIS TIME I CAN DEFINITELY USE ORBITAL INTERCEPTOR.
NO BUILDINGS AROUND OUT HERE FOR MY PARTICLE BEAM MISSILE TO DAMAGE.
WISE CHOICE, ACE.
TARGET LOCKED IN...
BUT, CRYSTAL, WON'T THE MISSILE DISRUPT SATELLITE TELECOMMUNICATIONS THIS CLOSE TO EARTH?
I DON'T THINK SO, MAK, AND IT'S MY BUSINESS TO KNOW. WHY NOT STICK TO UNDERWATER PROBLEMS AND STOP SECOND-GUESSING ME?
MISSILE LAUNCHED...
...GOT 'EM!
6

MAX AND JAKE--YOU'RE NEEDED IN YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK. OLD FAITHFUL, THE FAMOUS GEYSER, HAS BEEN BUILDING UP TOO MUCH UNDER-GROUND PRESSURE.
OUR SCIENTISTS FEEL THAT BY BLASTING A SECOND HOLE, YOU'LL EASE THE PRESSURE AND CREATE AN EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE ATTRACTION IN THE PARK.
AND, MOMENTS LATER...
THERE SHE BLOWS.
DIVE DOWN INTO THE HOLE, MAX.
YOU'RE THE BOSS!
THIS WATER IS HOT. FEEL LIKE I'M IN A SAUNA.
WHILE MAX IS TAKING A SWIM, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE DOING, ORYS?
YOU'LL FIRE A MISSILE DIRECTLY DOWN AT THE SPOT THAT MAX IS LAUNCHING ONE UP FROM.
WHAT'S GOING TO PREVENT ME FROM BEING BURIED UNDER ALL THE ROCK WE BLAST APART?
TIMING, MAX. YOU'LL FIRE JUST AS THE GEYSER IS ABOUT TO ERUPT. THE PRESSURE WILL CARRY YOU AND THE DEBRIS TO THE SURFACE.
7


COMPUTER INDICATES MAXIMUM PRESSURE IN TEN SECONDS. READY, MEN--
FIRE!
YOU GOT IT, CRYS!
MISSILE LAUNCHED!
SPLAMM
BLAMM
SWOOOSH
SWOOOSH
GOING UP!
HIYA, PARTNER. NEED A LIFT?
JUST IN TIME, MEN.
WE SHOW A VIRTUAL ARMY OF TOURISTS APPROACHING OLD FAITHFUL RIGHT NOW.
YOU MEAN OLD FAITHFUL AND NEW FAITHFUL, DON'T YOU, CRYS?
RIGHT, JAKE. GOOD JOB, BOTH OF YOU.
8

YES, A VERY GOOD JOB, INDEED. EXACTLY AS WE PLANNED IT.
AND YOU TOO HAVE DONE A FINE JOB, MY DEAR.
THANK YOU...
...FATHER.
THE FOOLS HAVE NO IDEA THAT WE'VE DUPLICATED THEIR PRECIOUS SKYVAULT AND DISRUPTED THEIR TRANSPORTER SYSTEM TO BRING THEM HERE.
AND I MADE THE PERFECT CRYSTAL KANE, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.
THE UNSUSPECTING FOOLS. THEY EVEN MADE JOKES ABOUT ALL THE "DUST" FROM THE STRAFERS THEY DESTROYED.
LITTLE DID THEY KNOW, IT WAS THAT "DUST", SETTLING ON THEIR BATTLE SUITS, THAT ENABLED US TO INTERCEPT THEM WITH OUR OWN TRANSPORTER.
AND, OUT IN SPACE...
MY JOB'S DONE OUT HERE, BEAUTIFUL. HOW ABOUT BRINGING ME HOME?
YES, AMBER. IT IS TIME TO SEND THE CENTURIONS HOME. HAHA.
ATTENTION, CENTURIONS. RETURNING ALL THREE OF YOU TO SKYVAULT.
9

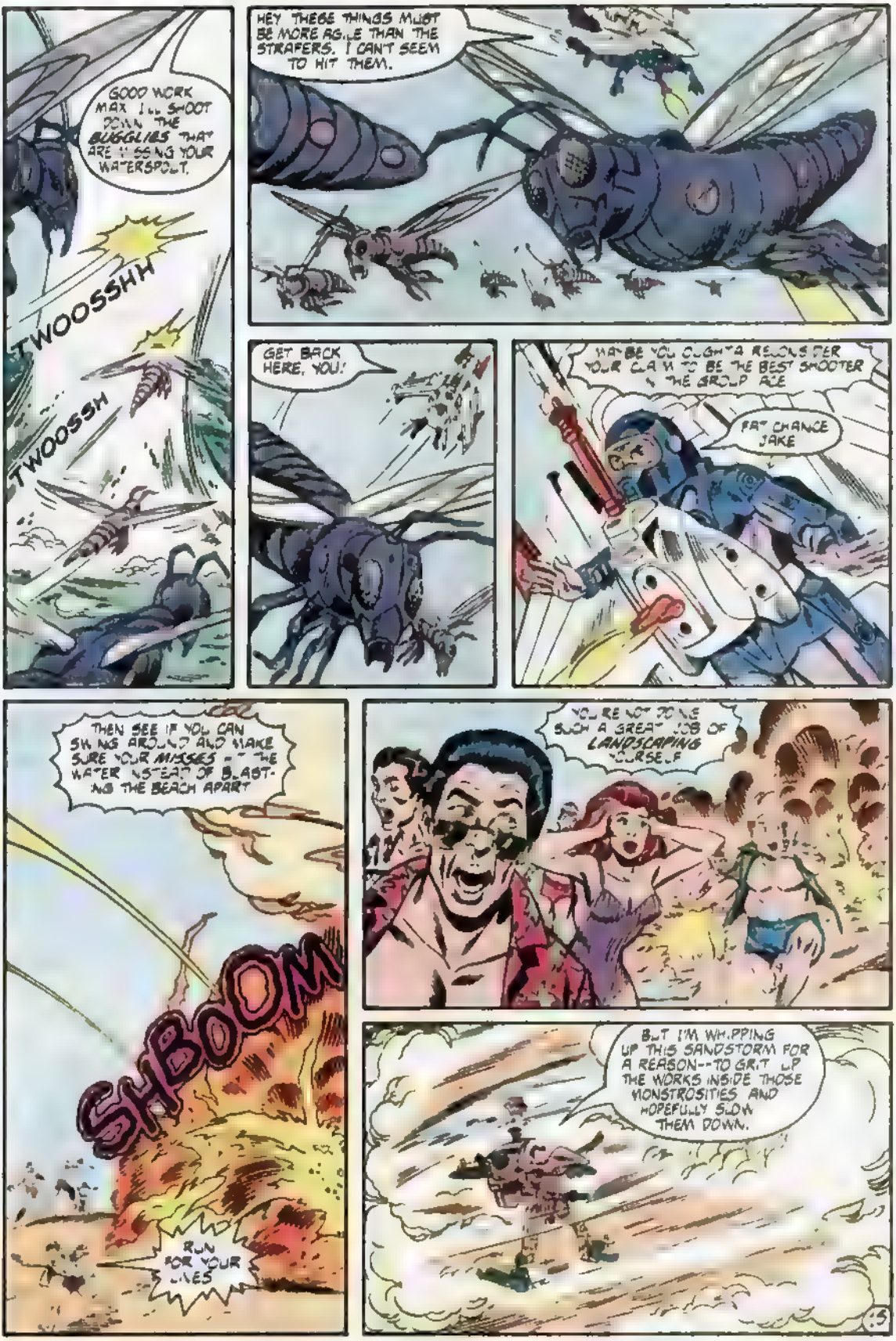
AND MOMENTS LATER
YOU GUYS DID A GREAT JOB FROM WHAT I HEARD-- HUNH?!?
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS--
--BUT I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS
SORRY TO MOVE A MUSCLE CENTURIONS.
THIS IS NOT EXACTLY WHAT I'D CALL A PROPER WELCOMING PARTY
EASY ACE. I'M SURE THERE'S AN EXPLANATION
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE
THE THREE OF YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY.
HOLD IT JAKE.
WHAT?! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? I OUGHT TO MAKE YOU EAT THAT GUN--
HEY, HERE COMES CRYSTAL. I'M SURE SHE'LL EXPLAIN THE GAG
THIS IS NO GAG, ACE.
HOW COULD YOU DO WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
WHAT?! I DO?

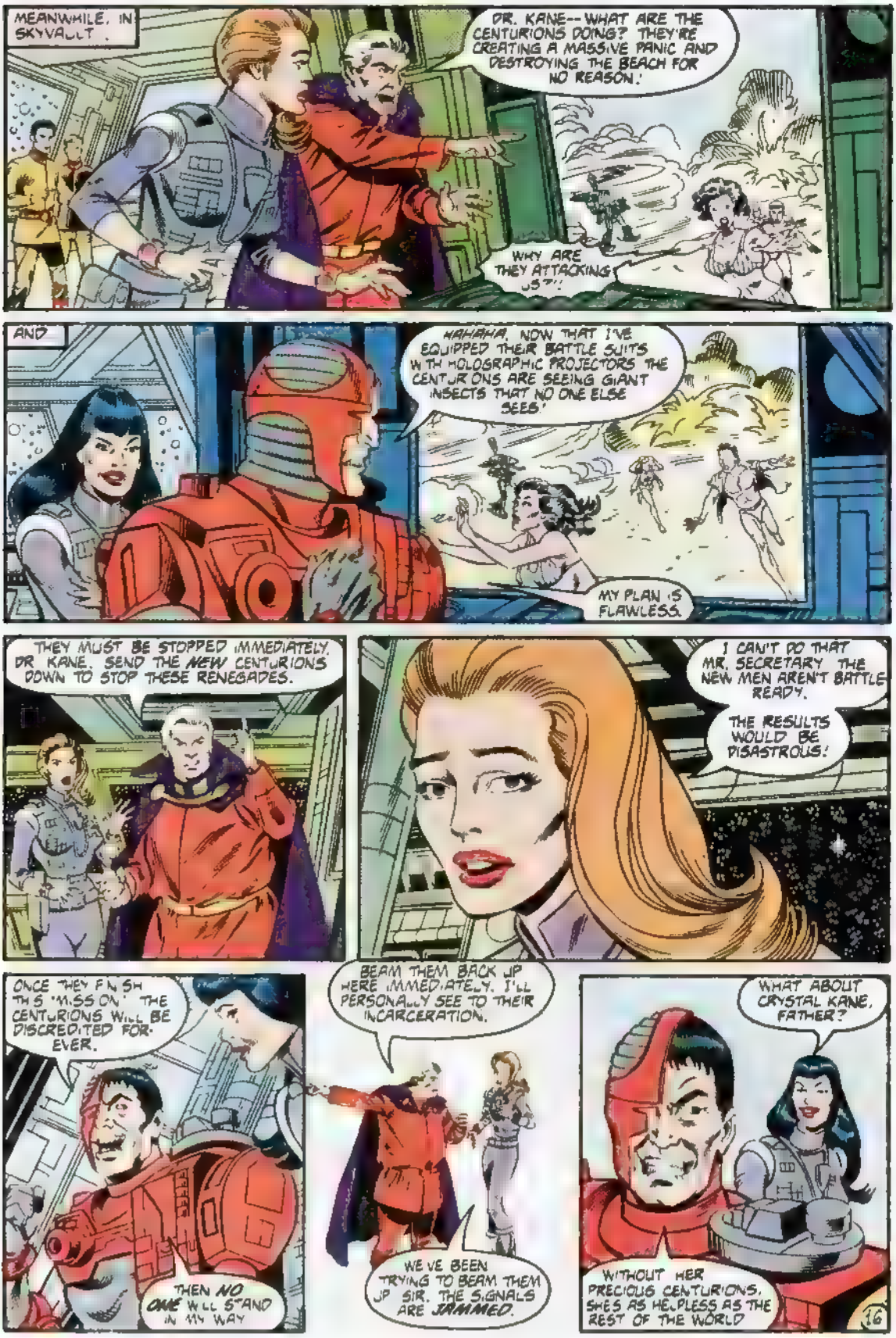

THOSE METEORS YOU BLASTED APART WERE PART OF YEARS OF RESEARCH. A BRANCH OF THE SPACE ACADEMY HAS SPENT A DECADE ATTRACTING THEM TOWARDS EARTH FOR STUDY!
THEY WERE RIGHT ON TARGET TILL YOU USED YOUR MISSILE ON THEM. NOW CHUNKS ARE RAINING DOWN ALL OVER THE EARTH—
--CAUSING DAMAGE EVERYWHERE!
JUST LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
ONE METEORITE SMASHED A HOLE IN SEATTLE'S SEAWALL AND THE CITY'S BEING FLOODED!
NICE GOING ACE THAT'S MY HOMETOWN SHE'S TALKING ABOUT. HOW COULD YOU BE SO CARELESS?
HEY I WAS JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS. YOU KNOW THAT.
YOU AND JAKE ARE NO ANGELS EITHER MAX. YOUR LITTLE FORAY AT YELLOWSTONE DESTROYED A PRICELESS NATURAL PHENOMENON.
BUT THAT EXTRA HOLE...
WILL PROBABLY VENT THE HOT SPRING SO THAT OLD FAITHFUL NEVER ERUPTS AGAIN
AND IF THAT ISN'T ENOUGH BETWEEN THE BLAST IN SPACE AND THE UNDERGROUND EXPLOSIONS YOU'VE DISRUPTED BOTH SATELLITE COMMUNICATIONS AND LAND BASED COMMUNICATIONS!

HOLD YOUR HORSES, CRIS! MAYBE WE DID THE DAMAGE BUT YOU TOLD US TO
ME?
I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN ABLE TO CONTACT YOU SINCE YOU WIPED OUT THE STRAFERS AT THE WORLD COUNCIL BUILDING
HOW COULD I HAVE SENT YOU ANYWHERE?
BUT WE WERE BACK HERE...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON BUT I'M SENDING YOU BACK TO OUR NEW CYBER-HEADQUARTERS
YOU... BE LEFT ALONE SHARD THERE UNTIL WE CAN INVESTIGATE THIS COMPLETELY
SWEETHEART HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO US?
TO ME?..
JUST WATCH ME, MISTER McCLOUD. BEAM THEM DOWN ..NOW!
AND MOMENTS LATER DEEP BENEATH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY...
LOOK GUYS... ANOTHER WELCOMING COMMITTEE.
REMOVE YOUR EXO-FRAMES, GENTLEMEN. THEN FOLLOW ME.
YOU COULD BE A LITTLE FRIENDLIER, PAL. WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE YOU KNOW.
AT LEAST WE USED TO BE.
BEOOP BEOOP
LIEUTENANT A PRIORITY MESSAGE COMING IN FROM SKYVAULT.

CRYSTAL, KANE TO NEW YORK. PRIORITY ONE EMERGENCY. I MUST BEAM THE CENTURIONS BACK TO SKYVAULT.
THERE IS A NEW CRISIS ONLY THEY CAN HANDLE.
YOU HEARD THE BOSS, FELLAS. PUT THOSE EXO-FRAMES BACK ON.
YOU KNOW, THIS IS GETTING ANNOYING
AND A TRANSPORTER TRIP LATER..
SO YOU DECIDED TO TRUST US AGAIN, EH, GORGEOUS?
I ALWAYS TRUST YOU, ACE
YOU SEND THE GUARDS ON A DINNER BREAK, CRYS? OR ARE THEY HIDING BEHIND THE CONSOLES IN CASE YOU DECIDE WE'RE CRAZY AGAIN?
ENOUGH WITH THE SARCASM, JAKE. WHAT'S UP, CRYSTAL?
DOC TERROR'S UNLEASHED A SWARM OF GIANT CYBORG INSECTS.
THEY'RE HEADED FOR A MOBBED JONES BEACH ON LONG ISLAND
I'LL BEAM YOU THREE DOWN TO STOP THEM IMMEDIATELY...
HORNET AGAIN? ARE WE ON A RESTRICTED BUDGET OR SOMETHING? I DO HAVE OTHER BATTLE SUITS
QUIT YOUR BELLYACHING. CRYSTAL KNOWS WHAT'S BEST FOR THE SITUATION
13

HERE THEY COME! HOW DOES DOC TERROR DREAM UP SUCH UGLY THINGS?
PROBABLY LOOKS AT HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR
GET AWAY BEFORE THEY HURT US!
RUN!
!!EEEE!
TIME FOR ACTION GUYS
STRANGE... IT WAS ALMOST AS IF THOSE PEOPLE WERE RUNNING AWAY FROM US!
EVEN IF OUR LAST MISSIONS WEREN'T 100% SUCCESSFUL WE'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING TO HARM PEOPLE
MAX TO CRYSTAL. USING DEPTH CHARGES TO SPIN A WHIRLPOOL. IT SHOULD SUCK SOME OF THOSE MONSTERS UNDERWATER
SWOOOOOSHHH
GREAT IDEA MAX, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE BOATS IN THE WATER - THEIR PASSENGERS HAVE ALREADY GOTTEN SAFELY TO SHORE

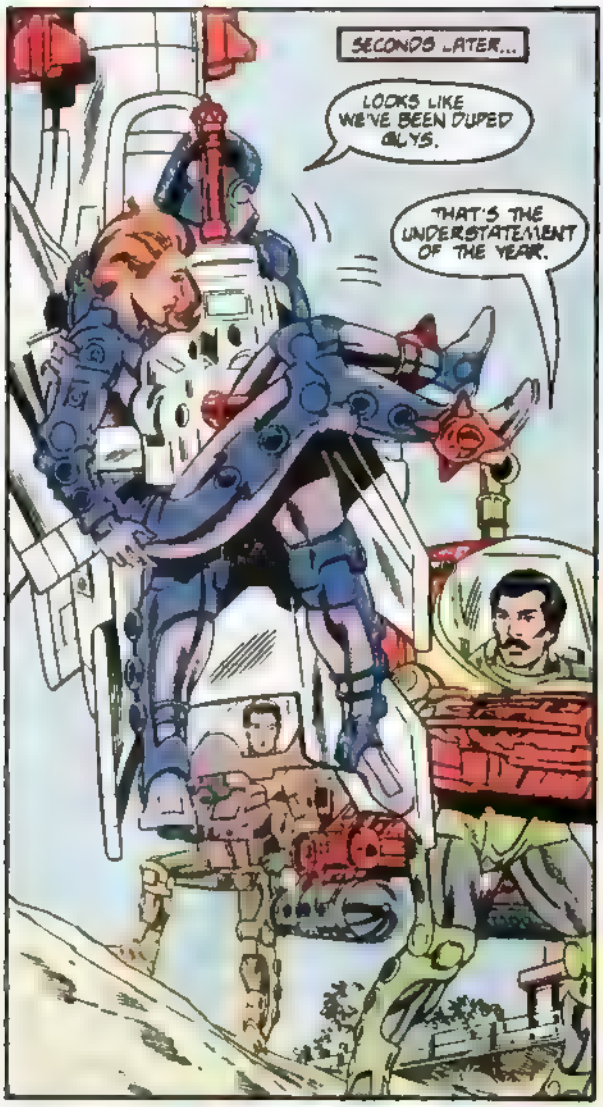

GOOD WORK MAX I'LL SHOOT DOWN THE BUGGLIES THAT ARE MISSING YOUR WATERSPOUT.
TWOOSSHH
TWOOSSH
HEY THESE THINGS MUST BE MORE AGILE THAN THE STRAFERS. I CAN'T SEEM TO HIT THEM.
GET BACK HERE, YOU!
MAYBE YOU OUGHTA REGISTER YOUR CLAIM TO BE THE BEST SHOOTER IN THE GROUP ACE
FAT CHANCE JAKE
THEN SEE IF YOU CAN SWING AROUND AND MAKE SURE YOUR MISSES ARE IN THE WATER INSTEAD OF BLASTING THE BEACH APART
SHBOOM
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES
YOU'RE NOT DOING SUCH A GREAT JOB OF LANDSCAPING YOURSELF
BUT I'M WHIPPING UP THIS SANDSTORM FOR A REASON--TO GRIT UP THE WORKS INSIDE THOSE MONSTROSITIES AND HOPEFULLY SLOW THEM DOWN.

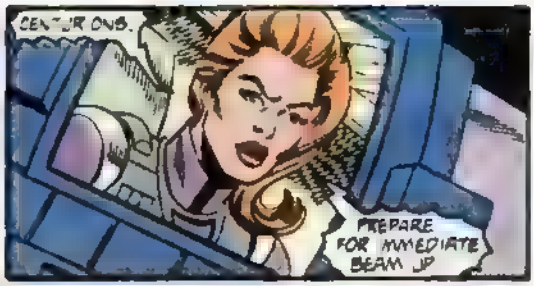

MEANWHILE, IN SKYVAULT.
DR. KANE--WHAT ARE THE CENTURIONS DOING? THEY'RE CREATING A MASSIVE PANIC AND DESTROYING THE BEACH FOR NO REASON.
WHY ARE THEY ATTACKING US?!
AND
HAHAHA. NOW THAT I'VE EQUIPPED THEIR BATTLE SUITS WITH HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTORS THE CENTURIONS ARE SEEING GIANT INSECTS THAT NO ONE ELSE SEES.
MY PLAN IS FLAWLESS.
THEY MUST BE STOPPED IMMEDIATELY, DR KANE. SEND THE NEW CENTURIONS DOWN TO STOP THESE RENEGADES.
I CAN'T DO THAT MR. SECRETARY THE NEW MEN AREN'T BATTLE READY.
THE RESULTS WOULD BE DISASTROUS!
ONCE THEY FINISH THIS 'MISSION' THE CENTURIONS WILL BE DISCREDITED FOREVER.
THEN NO ONE WILL STAND IN MY WAY
BEAM THEM BACK UP HERE IMMEDIATELY. I'LL PERSONALLY SEE TO THEIR INCARCERATION.
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO BEAM THEM UP SIR. THE SIGNALS ARE JAMMED.
WHAT ABOUT CRYSTAL KANE, FATHER?
WITHOUT HER PRECIOUS CENTURIONS, SHE'S AS HELPLESS AS THE REST OF THE WORLD
16

THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE. I'VE GOT TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS.
BLAKE, PREPARE TO BEAM ME DOWN TO JONES BEACH.
DR. KANE WHAT--?
SAY THE WORD, DOCTOR.
BEAM SKYKNIGHT DOWN WITH ME-- NOW!
POWERXTREME!
I'VE GOT ALL THREE IN MY SIGHTS, MR. SECRETARY-- ALL TOGETHER ON THE BEACH.
HEY-- WHO'S THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. GOT A FIX ON HIM CRYST
COMPUTERS INDICATE IT IS AN AGENT OF DOC. TERROR'S. YOU MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE CAN ATTACK THE PEOPLE.
WHO--?
SO. NOW TERROR'S RESORTED TO IMPERSONATING US.
I'LL HANDLE THAT FAKE FLYBOY
NOT IF I GET TO HIM FIRST.
17

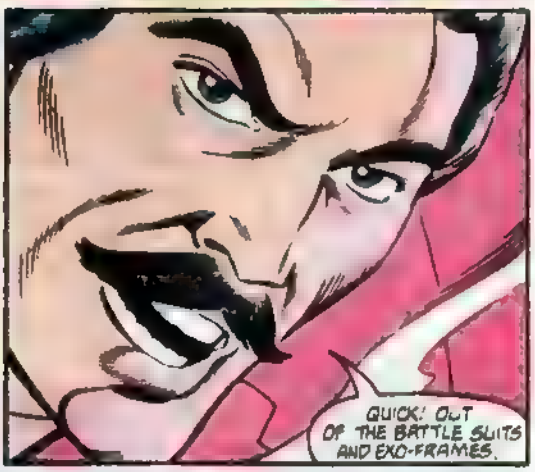
TWOOOSH
UH-OH.
NOW THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME!
THAT IMPOSTOR IS THERE TO DISCREDIT YOU, CENTURIONS. DESTROY HIM AT ALL COSTS.
THERE'S AN IMPOSTOR HERE. BUT IT'S NOT ME.
DOC TERROR SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO CHALLENGE US AT OUR OWN GAME.
ACE! IT'S ME!
NO GOOD—HE CAN'T HEAR ME! AND HE CAN'T SEE MY FACE THROUGH THE HELMET!
GOT TO RISK EVERYTHING BY DOING THIS!
I JUST HOPE THEY RECOGNIZE ME IN TIME!
JUST HANG IN THERE WHILE I GET OFF THIS SHOT, PAL. AND—
OWOOOSH!
K-BANG
18

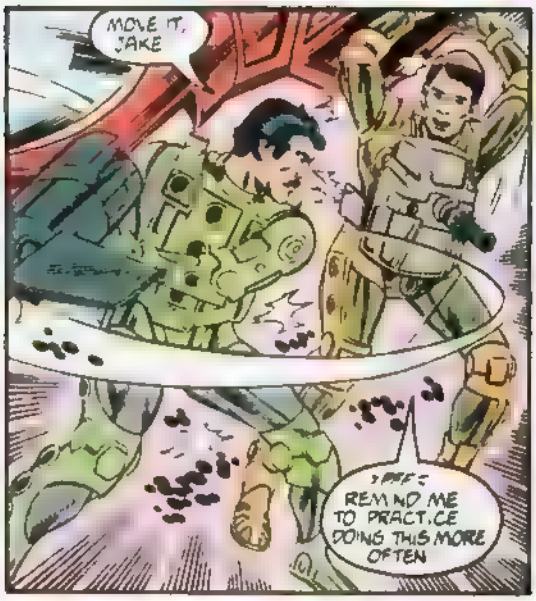
CAN'T GET OUT OF THE WAY IN TIME...!
KBLAMM
UUGHH!
THAT'S CRYSTAL!
GOT TO CATCH HER BEFORE SHE HITS THE GROUND.
HANG IN THERE HONEY. I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
ATTENTION CENTURIONS. DOC TERROR HAS UNLEASHED A HERD OF ELEPHANTS IN AFRICA. I'LL BEAM YOU BACK TO SKYVAULT TO PREPARE A COUNTER ATTACK.
HOW DO YOU FEEL, SWEETHEART?
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME, BEAUTIFUL.
AND SINCE YOU ARE THE BIRD IN THE HAND, HOW ABOUT A KISS?
SLAP
ARE YOU NUTS?!
WELL, THAT ANSWERS THE QUESTION. YOU'RE DEFINITELY THE REAL CRYSTAL KANE!
19


SECONDS LATER...
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN DUPED GUYS.
THAT'S THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE YEAR.


CENTURIONS.
PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE BEAM UP

WHOEVER THAT IS, WE CAN'T LET HER BEAM US UP.


QUICK! OUT OF THE BATTLE SUITS AND EXO-FRAMES.


MOVE IT, JAKE
REMIND ME TO PRACTICE DOING THIS MORE OFTEN

OK! I'M FREE!
JUST IN TIME, TOO! THERE THEY GO
BUT TO WHERE-?

I'D BET ON A FAKE SKYVAULT--OWNED AND OPERATED BY DOC TERROR.
AMBER'S "VISIT" THERE LAST MONTH* WAS PROBABLY ENOUGH FOR HER TO HELP HER FATHER BUILD THE DUPLICATE.
WHATEVER HE DID, HE'S GOT A SET OF EXO-FRAMES AND BATTLE SUITS NOW.
* BACK IN CENTURIONS #2--JONATHAN
YOU MAY HAVE WON THE BATTLE, BUT NOW HE COULD WIN THE WAR.
OH, I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT.
HE MAY NOT WANT TO KEEP WHAT HE'S GOTTEN.
DOC, THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON WITH THESE SUITS!
HACKER, YOU NINCOMPOOP--THEY'VE BEEN BOOBY-TRAPPED!
CORRECT, MY DEAR. WE MUST ABANDON OUR BASE...
...IMMEDIATELY.
21

SKYVAULT TO DR. KANE. WE'VE PICKED UP AN EXPLOSION IN A NEAR BY ORBIT. WE TRACK A SMALL CRAFT MOVING AWAY, COMPUTED LANDING IN THE ARCTIC.
SOUNDS LIKE WE GAVE DOC TERROR TOO MUCH TIME TO ESCAPE THE EXPLOSION, GUYS.
YOU REALLY THINK HE GOT AWAY?
I'VE GOTTA BELIEVE IT. I WANT THE CHANCE TO PUT HIM OUT OF COMMISSION MYSELF!
WHAT NOW, DOC?
WE'LL DESTROY THEM YET, HACKER! THEY HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF DOC TERROR!
OKAY, GUYS, IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO SKYVAULT AND STRAIGHTEN THIS MESS OUT.
NOT US, CRYS. AT LEAST NOT RIGHT NOW.
YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT WE HAVE NO EXO-FRAMES. WE CAN'T BE BEAMED UP.
HE'S RIGHT, DARLING. WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK AND CALM THINGS DOWN?
BESIDES, WE COULD USE A LITTLE R-AND-R... BEFORE WE HAVE TO CLEAN UP ALL THE THINGS WE WERE DUPED INTO DOING WRONG!
THE END... FOR NOW!

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As you can see from our cover copy, this is our "fourth of four issues." In other words, for the time being, this will be our final issue of CENTURIONS. I'd like to take this moment to thank all of you for your support and for making this mini-series the success it has clearly been. We hope to be back in the very near future with the further adventures of Max, Jake and Ace. So, please keep an eye out for further late breaking announcements in other DC comics or the fan press.

Speaking on behalf of our creative team members, we've had a blast creating these four issues for you and we hope that you enjoyed them.

I'd also like to take a moment to thank one final time, Bob, Don, Al, Nansi, Agustin, Carrie, Judy and Chuckie for all their hard work. Great work, guys! I've loved working with you all and so far, our early fan mail (which is just beginning to come in even as I write this column) is very positive. In fact, let's just take a quick peek at 2 sample letters...

Dear Centurion People,

I just finished reading issue #1 of CENTURIONS. It was great and I really enjoyed reading it. I'm looking forward to the next issue. I think a monthly series would go over big. Real big!

Robert Juno
902 South B Street
Henryetta, OK 74437

* * * * *

Dear Jonathan,

CENTURIONS is truly amazing. Everything about it is just what I expected it to be. Well, almost everything. The art is terrific. I've seen Don Heck's work on the HAWKMAN series and I loved it. Now his work on CENTURIONS is just as good, if not better. Al Vey has reserved himself a place on my list of ten favorite artists, too. Let's not forget Tom Zuiko and Nansi Hoolihan for their superb coloring. Even Agustin Mas should be credited for his excellent lettering.

Enough praising. Now come the complaints. This comic is based on a cartoon, and the stories prove it. The stories are cartoonish. They start off with the villain (Doc Terror) threatening to take over the world. The heroes then come and spoil his plans all too easily. At the end, everyone congratulates each other while the villain vows to "get them next time." This is very boring. I did like the romantic quarrel between Ace McCloud and Crystal Kane, though. The other thing I didn't like is the one story per issue format you're using.

This is a very fine mini-series so far, and I'm all for a regular monthly series. Here's to seeing more cartoons being turned into comics.

Paul Cieslewicz
439 County K
Custer, WI 54423

Thanks for the compliments, guys! Glad to see that overall you really enjoyed the series.

However, to answer your question, Paul, about the single story per issue format, well that's kind of an interesting story. When I was first approached with the CENTURIONS project, it was with the understanding that the book be produced as a 3 issue mini-series. Therefore, as an editorial decision, I decided to have the first few stories produced as individual pieces so that they would always stand on their own just in case someone only obtained one or two of the issues. Later on, after we had already commissioned both the stories and the art, another decision was made that would turn this book into a **four** *issue mini-series! At that point, writer Bob Rozakis and I went back and created some elements that would tie the series together as a more unified whole (such as the running gag of Ace chasing Crystal). Had we not started out in one direction, it's very likely that we would indeed have made this a four part continuous mini-series story. But such is the twists of fate, and quite honestly, I'm proud of the work done by the creative team and the final four issue product. So, take another bow, guys!*

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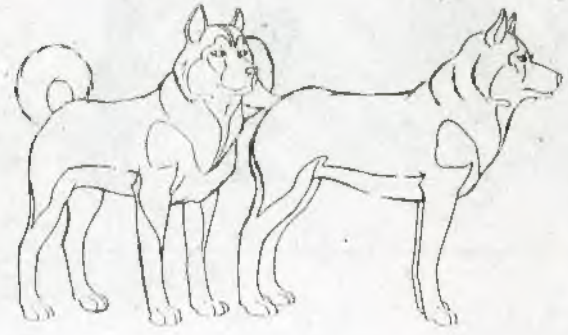
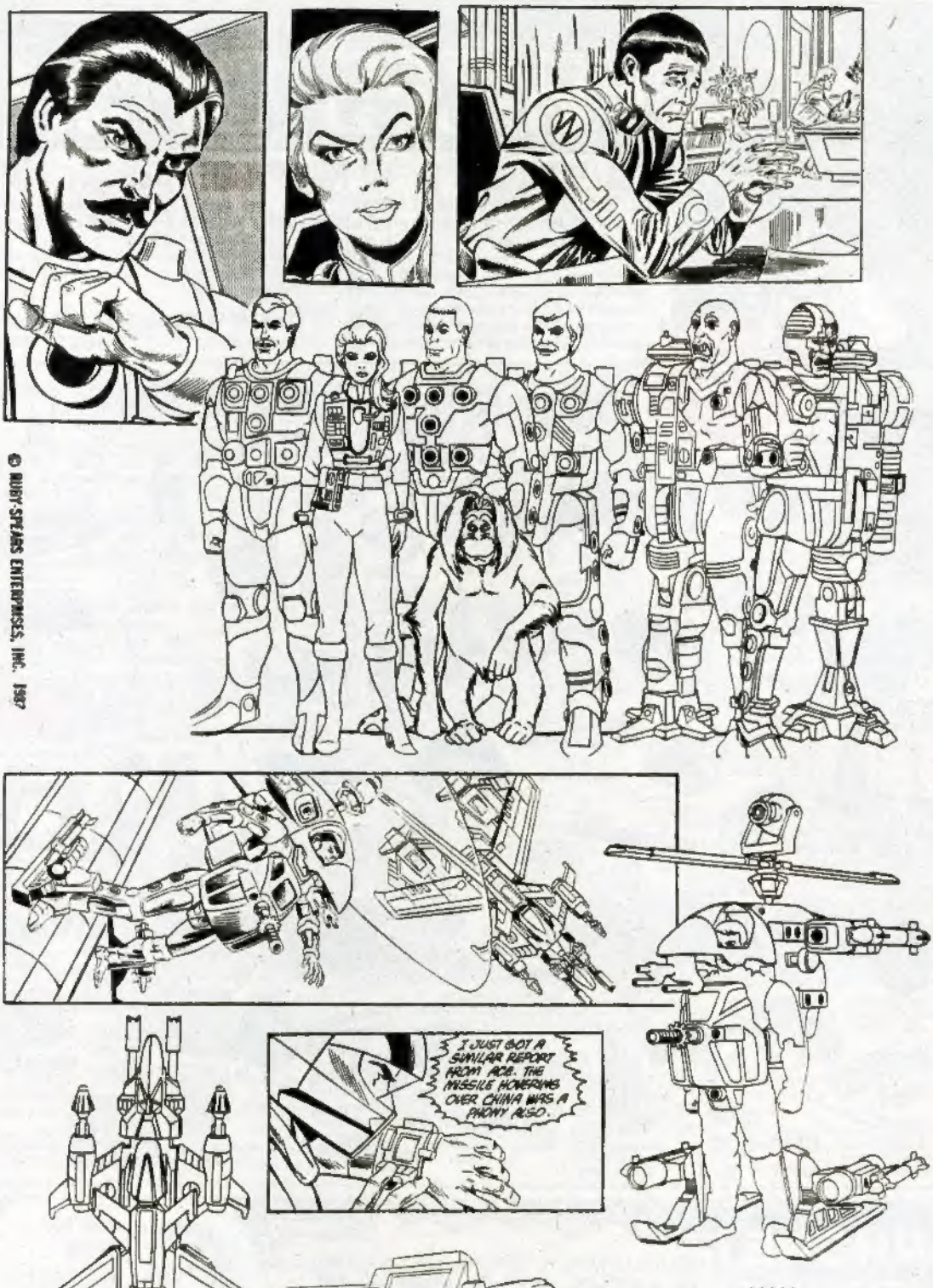
Well, that takes care of our initial responses. Now, for your further enjoyment, I'd like to show you how Don and Al had to put together the sensational art for this book.

When we first began, the CENTURIONS syndicated television series **had not** *premiered yet. However, for our purposes we were able to obtain early videocassette tapes and production materials to show us just what the series would be about. Working from these materials, Bob Rozakis and I sat down to determine the atmosphere and pacing we would like to see in the series.*

Don and Al were supplied what is known in animation as "Model Sheets." These are drawings that serve as a master guide for all the animators working on a series. Taft Merchandising Representative Judy Fireman placed a call to the West Coast for us and before you could say "Powerxtreme" we had a similar set of guides for Don and Al to work from. While space forbids showing you all the model sheets (you wouldn't believe how many are prepared for a series!), I thought you'd like to see a few samples of what Don and Al had to work from and what they turned out...





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Well, that just about wraps it up. Hope you enjoyed the sneak peek into the exciting **animated** *world of the CENTURIONS and I hope to be talking to you all again real soon. Till then, take care!*

—Jonathan